

Miss Missing You

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Summary: Drabble to celebrate 100 followers on tumblr! dark!Hiccup and angst, rated T.

Miss Missing You

****AN:** This is a hijack drabble to celebrate my 100 followers on tumblr! It was inspired by the fall out boy song called Miss Missing You as requested by [alice-in-fandomland](#) on tumblr. Hope you like it!

Hiccup once hated looking at that lake, it reminded him too much of his own stupid mistakes, of his own losses. But now, now he felt nothing. He stood right by the edge of it, it was beginning to freeze but Hiccup could still see his own reflection on the dark water. His eyes that had once been emerald green were now a dead yellow colour. His skin was grayish, his freckles barely visible compared to the purple bags under his eyes.

Looking at his reflection, he let the memories flood his mind. Just because there was no emotion attached to them anymore, it didn't mean that they weren't clear in his memories. They simply didn't torture him anymore, didn't beat at his brain, or at his mind and especially not at his heart. It had been his idea to ice skate, Jack had gone along with it, he never missed an opportunity to have fun. Always so eager to try new things, it had made Hiccup's heart swell with love at seeing him smiling and laughing while sliding in his skates around him.

And Hiccup would never forget the moment they realized there was something wrong, he could still hear the sickly sound of the ice cracking under Jack, could still feel his hands reaching for Jack as he fell in the cold water. He wanted to dive right in after him, but Toothless had flew over him and rescued him. At the shore, he could only watch as Jack died; he remembered screaming until his throat was raw, crying until his eyes were blinded by tears. Nothing had worked, nothing had brought Jack back.

And that's when it started. The cold, the fear and the constant darkness; there was nothing more in the world for Hiccup. Toothless had tried helping him, but not even his friend could ease the pain in his bones, the regret, and utter self-disgust that Hiccup felt every waking moment. And then, then he remembered hearing that awful voice, as if he was made from shadows itself. It whispered to Hiccup all the things he knew to be true, about his guilt and his helplessness and his cowardice. And when the voice said he didn't have to be alone anymore Hiccup had replied that it didn't matter if there was another person there with him, he would always be alone. Without Jack, he would always be empty.

Hiccup thought it odd that the voice seemed to understand, and when it had whispered _"I can't make you stop hurting, you will never miss him again"_ Hiccup had finally paid attention, had finally listened. And the darkness had enveloped him, and from that point on that was no more longing, no more love, no more pain. There was only the iced lake, and his own dark reflection, and his memories. A snowflake fell on his nose, breaking Hiccup's hold on his memories. He shook his head, annoyed. It had seemed that snow seemed to follow him wherever he went, it was unnerving. And sometimes Hiccup could swear he heard the cold wind calling his name, begging for him to follow. He never had. The pull of the darkness had always been stronger than the pull of the cold wind.

But sometimes, when he looked at himself at the lake like this, and the snow nipped at his nose, Hiccup could almost feel something. A spark of hope. Especially when he thought back at Jack, sometimes he thought to himself that if he just closed his eyes and wished hard enough, he could be with him again. But everytime he opened his eyes he saw the same things.

Snow. His reflection. His memories.

Jack.

**AN: This is my first drabble, please review! And if you have any other suggestions, my ask box on tumblr is always open :) xx
judis**

End
file.